Dylan Stempel

12/9/10

APE

Temperance Brennan

**Of Temperance Brennan**

TEMPERANCE serves for enlightenment, for absurdity, and for sexual frustration. Her chief use for enlightenment rests primarily in decomposing cadavers and skeletal remains; for humor is her socially withdrawn personality complete with malapropism and tacky exclamations; and for sexual frustration is her classification of true love: a faulty disproportion of chemicals in the thalamus. While, superior anthropologists can jeopardize complete success in their field for a social apparatus; the authenticity of an aloof scientist bound by sexual dissatisfaction wholly characterizes Dr. Temperance Brennan. To attempt comedy is to be jester; to alienate oneself from a social hierarchy in the name of intellect is to be a recluse; yet to create a charming equilibrium between astuteness and hilarity is to initiate sexy. Crafty men condemn Temperance, simple men admire Temperance, and wise men entice Temperance to their place of residence for an intellectually stimulating nightfall. Seek Temperance not to avoid conundrums easily solved; seek her not for a good laugh as she likely will not understand the grounds upon which her statement was amusing. Seek Temperance for scientific linear advice for in this she will excel. Only one Temperance Brennan exists, and although she deems human consumption anthropologically unjust, she requires complete digestion as her actions often contain subliminal drives. Temperance maketh a factual, precise scientist; Agent Booth, her FBI partner, maketh a complex, sincere colleague; a synthesis of both however maketh a properly balanced team. Nay there is no serial rapist, no sadistic cannibal, but may be brought to justice after a profound investigation headed by the infamous Dr. Temperance Brennan. So if one lies unresponsive in a pile of debris he or she may suitably rely on the anatomical, forensic aptitude of the Jeffersonian’s most prestigious forensic anthropologist, Temperance Daesse Brennan.